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THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION OF 1857.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, 1857-82—HAS PASSED SINCE THE ASSEMBLING OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION—THAT ADOPTED OUR PRESENT MAGNA CHARTA AT IOWA CITY IN 1857—AND THE MEMBERS THEREOF GATHERED IN REUNION LAST WEEK, 1882—A QUORUM PRESENT—NINETEEN OUT OF THIRTY-SIX—ADDRESSES, MUSIC AND A GOOD TIME—BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES—THE CONSTITUTIONALISTS REASSEMBLING OF SURVIVORS LAST WEEK, DES MOINES, JANUARY, 1882.

JANUARY 19th, at ten o'clock quite a number of the surviving members of the Iowa Constitutional Convention of 1857, assembled after an adjournment of nearly twenty-five years.

Shortly after ten o'clock Hon. Francis Springer, of Louisa County, called the members to order, and Alderman J. J. Williams, on the part of the City Council and the citizens of Des Moines, gave formal welcome to the members of the Convention.

Mr. T. J. Saunders, Secretary of the Constitutional Convention of 1857, being present, was called to act as Secretary of the meeting.

President Springer then called for a call of the roll, which showed the following result:

PRESENT.—Francis Springer, Columbus Junction, Louisa

County; Timothy Day, Winchester, Van Buren County; David Bunker, Richmond, Washington County; D. P. Palmer, Bloomfield, Davis County; Geo. W. Ells, Davenport, Scott County; W. A. Warren, Bellevue, Jackson County; Thos. Seeley, Guthrie, Guthrie County; R. L. B. Clark, Washington City, D. C.; D. H. Solomon, Glenwood, Mills County; D. W. Price, Council Bluffs; Edward Johnstone, Keokuk; S. G. Winchester, Eldora, Hardin County; J. C. Traer, Vinton, Benton County; J. F. Wilson, Fairfield, Jefferson County; Amos Harris, Wichita, Kansas; H. J. Skiff, Newton, Jasper County; J. A. Parvin, Muscatine; A. R. Cotton, Lyons, Clinton County; H. W. Gray, Sutton, Nebraska; Lewis Todhunter, Indianola, Warren County.

ABSENT. — Jeremiah Hollingsworth, Richland, Keokuk County; Wm. Patterson, Keokuk; John T. Clark, Postville, Allamakee County; M. W. Robinson, Des Moines; John H. Peters, Delhi, Delaware County; A. H. Marvin, Monticello, Jones County; W. Penn. Clark, Washington City; John Edwards, Washington, D. C.

DEAD.—Squire Ayres; J. C. Hall; Geo. Gillaspay; Jas. A. Young; H. D. Gibson; Robert Gower; J. H. Emerson, and Alpheus Scott.

Letters of regret, at being unable to be present were then read, from Gen. Jno. Edwards, now at Washington; Wm. Penn. Clark, also of Washington; Jeremiah Hollingsworth, of Richland, Keokuk County; Jno. T. Clark, of Postville, Allamakee County; A. H. Marvin, of Monticello, Jones County, and Wm. Patterson, of Lee County.

M. W. Robinson, of Polk County, was reported as dangerously ill and unable to attend.

Hon. Geo. G. Wright made the welcoming address. After giving an interesting resume of the history and data of Iowa's early political life, he continued in substance as follows:

"They met, thirty-six of them, January 19th, 1857. The oldest of their number was Squire Ayres, of Van Buren, aged fifty-six, now deceased, and not many years younger, fifty-

three, was that man of honest convictions and untiring industry, his colleague, Timothy Day; the youngest, Sheldon G. Winchester, of Hardin (aged twenty-six years), both of whom (Day and Winchester) have been spared the State, and are able to meet with many of their old colleagues and friends on this occasion of so much interest to all.

"The ages of the thirty-six averaged about forty years, and hence all, if now living, would average sixty-five. Wm. A. Warren, of Jackson, had the honor of being the longest resident in Iowa (twenty-three years), while Geo. W. Ells, of Scott, and A. H. Marvin, of Jones, had been residents but two; the residence of all averaging about ten years.

"The Convention was composed of ten merchants or tradesmen, twelve farmers, in which class I find its presiding officer who, though a practical agriculturist, was, as we know, an able lawyer, and one of the best *nisi prius* judges the State ever had.

"The remaining fourteen members were from that profession, the law, so seldom found in official positions; but when so found, if true to themselves and the teachings of its grand principles, are ever safe and active custodians at least of legislative power.

"Ten members of the Convention were from what we style the Southern States; from New England, six; while the remaining twenty were from that great belt of Middle States, starting with New York and stopping with Indiana. Ohio, in this instance, modestly sharing the honors with New York, each of those States furnishing seven.

"It may be noted as a little remarkable that no citizen of foreign birth was of their number, a fact which can be said perhaps of no other legislative body in this State, whether before or since.

"Politically the Convention was divided into fifteen Democrats and twenty-one Republicans. On the side of the majority those most prominent in debate were the three Clarks (W. P., Jno. T., and R. L. B.), while Wilson, as well as

Edwards and Parvin were not by any means silent voters. Of the minority that man of generous heart, among the leaders of the bar in early days, J. C. Hall, took a most active part, often seconded most ably in the debate by one whose presence graces the platform to-day, as it does everyone wherever he may be, Judge Johnstone, as also by Geo. Gillaspy, and by my ever ready friend, Judge Harris, now of Kansas, and others, not omitting the young Virginian, D. H. Solomon, and D. W. Price a few years older, of Kentucky stock, who, as I think, with Judge Harris, exhibited their good sense by remaining in Iowa.

“Of the thirty-six, twenty-eight are said to be still living, those departed being Squire Ayres, of Van Buren; J. C. Hall, of Des Moines; Geo. Gillaspy, of Wapello; Jas. A. Young, of Mahaska; H. D. Gibson, of Marion; Robert Gower, of Cedar; J. G. Emerson, of Dubuque, and Alpheus Scott, of Clayton. And even as I speak it is found that one more, that man of strong, vigorous common sense, who often conducted well the affairs of State, Moses Robinson, is passing to his long home.

“Many members of this Convention had filled before, as they did afterwards, the most important places in the State and Nation. From the list we selected the presiding officers of our assemblies, the judges of our District and Supreme Courts, as also our District Attorneys, our legislators, those filling important executive positions at Washington, members of Congress, and one of them, as you know, has recently been promoted to Senatorial honors, and all of them are among the most active and useful men of the State.

“What of their work? did they do it well? I answer, yes, just as Iowa men should and can.

“This fundamental law stands to-day, gentlemen of the Convention, substantially as it passed from your considerate hands on the fifth of March, 1857. It is true a few changes have been made. But these have resulted from that National upheaval—the baptism of blood which old lines had rendered

necessary, whereby the Nation was brought into more perfect harmony with the civilization and humanity of the age. And hence the people have so modified your work as to say that all men, "without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude" may vote, form part of the militia of our State, and occupy seats in our assemblies. How long before they will say *all persons without regard to sex* shall have like privileges, depends of course, largely upon those who represent them in the present and future Assemblies of the State.

"But the excellence of your work is further tested by the prosperity of the State, the harmonious working of our institutions, the general wisdom of our laws, and the uniformity with which your work has been copied into new State constitutions and the revised ones of the older Commonwealths."

JUDGE SPRINGER'S ADDRESS,

in response to Judge Wright's welcome, at the Opera House, Des Moines, January 19, 1882, on the occasion of the quarter centennial reunion of the surviving members of the Constitutional Convention of 1857.

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION OF 1857: On this twenty-fifth anniversary of our convention, and after a long separation, we meet again, but "we are not all here."

We numbered thirty-six in convention. Our ranks are thinned. We have silent responses to our roll call. We observe with feelings of disappointment and regret the places made vacant by the absence of members who are still living. There are seven of them. They are, the senior member from Lee, Mr. Patterson, the junior member from Des Moines, Mr. Robinson, the member from Jones, Mr. Marvin, Clarke, of Johnson, Clarke, of Allamakee, and the gallant Col. John Edwards, of Lucas. We regret that all but two of them are kept away by illness and physical infirmity. We observe with other and deeper emotions the places made vacant by the absence of those members whom we did not expect to meet with us here to-day—of these there are eight in number. The member from Cedar, Mr. Gower the member from Mahaska, Mr. Young, the member from Marion, Mr. Gibson, the member from Wapello, Mr. Gillaspay, the senior member from Van Buren, Mr. Ayres, and the senior member from Des Moines, Judge Hall, the member from Clayton, Mr. Scott, and the member from Dubuque, Mr. Emerson, have in recent years gone from among us to that

bourne whence no traveler returns—gone perhaps to become members of that great convention for which all of us may be said to be candidates. These members were all worthy men. Though no more with us here on earth, they live in the hearts and memories they have left behind them. They will continue to live in the example and influence of the good deeds done by them in their time. I differ from the sentiment of Mark Antony. I hold that the good that men do lives after them. The verdict of history with respect to these our departed brethren shall be—and who of us may desire a better—"They did the State some service." I would like, if time and information permitted, to make special mention of each. I was more particularly acquainted with Colonel Gillaspv and Judge Hall, having known them from the time they came to Iowa. They were both prominent members of the convention. Both were distinguished by their fine personal appearance and manly traits of character. Both were examples of self made men. Both had held official positions acceptably. Colonel Gillaspv as the nominee of his party would have been Governor of the State if our democratic friends had had votes enough to elect him. Judge Hall had been a member of the first constitutional convention held in Iowa and was the only member of our convention that had been a member of either of the previous conventions, and had held with credit a seat on our Supreme Bench. He was an able man among able men. He was endowed by nature with a large heart and a larger brain. As an advocate, lawyer and jurist his place was in the front rank of the Iowa bar. Though not possessed, perhaps, of the culture and scholarly attainments of some of his contemporaries, yet for strength and depth of mind, for logical force and power of argumentation, he was entitled to rank with the foremost men in the State. I am glad of an opportunity to offer this humble tribute to his memory.

But twenty-five years are an important portion of the average duration of human life. When we consider the average of the ages of members of our convention—(it was forty), we have reason to be thankful that so many of us still live—and it is a satisfaction to find that some of our members, the "young America" of our convention are yet in the prime of life, in the full vigor of their faculties, still stepping upward and forward in the service of the State and of the country.

While some of us may not be able to pass inspection that will entitle us to posts of danger and hard service in the ranks of the grand army of life, we yet may claim to be fit for duty in the ranks of the gray beard contingent, and as such assist in holding the fort—holding the fort on the margin of the channel of time, and thus be able to afford some encouragement to our noble ship of State as she sails gallantly along toward the port of her destined greatness, steered in her course by the chart and compass which bears the "trade mark" of the Constitutional Convention of 1857.

Our friend has had the kindness, in his address of welcome, to advert, in terms of commendation, to the Constitutional Convention of 1857. He has our thanks for his kind words. While we know that constitutions do

not constitute a State any more than "high raised battlement or moated gate"—that it is the men behind the constitution, high-minded men, men who their duties know and perform them, and know their rights and dare maintain them, that make the State, it is of course a satisfaction to members to find that their efforts to serve the State are thought to have been successful and worthy of commendation. Now disclaiming any merit for myself, whom I know to have been the humblest member of the convention, I think it may be justly claimed that the Constitutional Convention of 1857 was a distinguished convention—distinguished for its membership—distinguished for the work it accomplished. The members of that convention were well fitted for the duty assigned them by their practical wisdom, and generally by their sound views of public policy; and how capable they were of presenting their views the two volumes of published debates will show. As to the character of its work we may point, I think, with some pride to "the constitution as it is." It was the result of some seven weeks of faithful labor. In its main features it has been thrice approved by popular verdict, once in 1857, again in 1870, and again in 1880, and it promises to still longer stand the crucial test of time.

Our convention was the third Constitutional Convention that had been held in Iowa. Ambition to become a State was quite early developed in our territorial history. Indeed the Territory may be said to have been decidedly precocious on this subject. This ambition began to take practical shape as early as 1840, less than three years after its organization. Under an act of the Territorial Legislature of July 21, 1840, a vote was taken in October of that year on the question of a convention to form a constitution. The people showed their good sense by voting it down by a vote of 937 for, and 2,907 against a convention.

The next vote on the subject was taken in April, 1842, under an act of February 16, 1842, with a like result—3,260 for, 5,754 against. The matter now slumbered for two years, when, under an act of February 12, 1844, the question was again submitted to the people, resulting in a vote of 6,719 for, and 3,974 against a convention. Delegates were chosen at the August election, and the convention composed of seventy-three members met at Iowa City on the first Monday in October, and framed a constitution which was submitted to a vote of the people at the April election of 1845, and rejected—rejected not because of any special objection to the constitution itself, but because of a condition attached to it by an act of Congress of March 3, 1845, (entitled, "an act for the admission of the States of Iowa and Florida into the Union") which was not acceptable to our people. The statesmen of that day on both sides of the famous Mason and Dixon line, whose observance as a line of demarcation has since that time, thank God, been abolished by the shot at Fort Sumter, which was "heard round the world," seemed desirous of maintaining the doctrine of the balance of power between the free and the slave States. Texas had just been admitted, with the privilege of subdivision into four additional States. To counter-balance these four States, should they come in as slave States, a sufficient

reserve of territory in the north for free States was considered important by northern statesmen. Hence in the act of Congress referred to it was provided that the western boundary of the State of Iowa must be the meridian of seventeen and a half degrees west longitude from Washington, and that the people must say when they voted upon the constitution whether they accept the boundaries prescribed in that act, their acceptance being a condition precedent to the admission of the State. Our people rejected both the constitution and the condition. They had no idea of consenting to be despoiled of about one-third of their territory. This vote may be regarded as the turning point in our history, so far as respects the rank of our State. A different decision would have been irreversible. It would have been a source of mortifying, stinging regret to us, and to our latest posterity, who, looking back to what might have been under wiser counsels, would be excusable for invoking not many blessings on the fates, or on the men, who, through error of judgment or for personal aggrandizement (if such were the fact), were instrumental in producing it. Not the least among its evil consequences, a different decision would have deprived Iowa of the valuable services of our esteemed friends from the "Slope" and us of the pleasure of their aid and comfort here to-day; and worse yet, as we should all now have the more reason to fear, it would, in all probability, have located the seat of government of the State some miles east of the longitude of this city.

So pushing and persistent were our public men of that day on this subject that, under an act of the Territorial Legislature, at an extra session, held in June, 1845 (called it is presumed for the purpose), the constitution, which had been rejected at the April election was submitted at the August election of that year to the people for their ratification or rejection, but with the proviso that the ratification of the constitution at said August election was not to be construed as an acceptance of the boundaries fixed by Congress.

But the constitution had become tainted by the bad company it had been found in, tainted by its association with the obnoxious boundary, and it was rejected by the same patriotic exertions which caused its defeat at the April election. The vote was 7,235 for, and 7,656 against its ratification. [Here the speaker exhibited a map of Iowa, showing the line of the meridian of seventeen and a half degrees west of Washington conspicuously marked upon it], and said that it would be seen that about the area of thirty counties or near one-third the area of the State, was west of the boundary fixed by Congress as the western boundary of the State of Iowa.

Now for this result, for this vindication of the integrity of our territory, the people of Iowa owe a debt of gratitude to four men who were noted for their influence in the territory at that time. They were E. W. Eastman, of Mahaska, now of Hardin County, F. D. Mills and James W. Woods, of Des Moines County, and Theodore S. Parvin, of Muscatine, now of Johnson County, and now the accomplished Secretary of this meeting.

These men foreseeing how injurious the ratification of the pending constitution might be to the future of Iowa, held a conference on the subject, and agreed among themselves to use their best efforts to defeat it.

The political parties of that day arrayed against each other in the Territory as in the States, were known as Democrats and Whigs. The Democrats were in power, and held the offices; and expected to hold the offices under a State organization. They generally favored the ratification of the constitution, notwithstanding the objectionable boundary connected with it. The Whigs on the other hand, were opposed to it, but they were in a minority and to succeed in rejecting it, must have Democratic help. This was nobly given under the lead of the gentlemen mentioned. Acting upon the principle of country before party, or as expressed in modern phrase, "He serves his party best, who best serves his country," they arranged to stump and canvass the southern and middle judicial districts (which embraced about two-thirds of the territory) against the ratification of the constitution. This they did successfully, as the result shows. These men deserve to be honored.

Professor Parvin is a name familiar to Iowa as a household word. Himself a part of her history, that history would be deficient without a prominent mention of his services as one of her most patriotic citizens. Governor Eastman, one of the best products of the Granite State, has given the country more than one noble example of the triumph of patriotism above party. Woods (now also of Hardin County, I believe), and Mills were prominent members of the Burlington bar. I do not know how the former came by the sobriquet of "Old Timber,"* but we may be sure of one thing—that the timber in his composition was of the live oak variety, sound and unbending, like his patriotism. Mills was brilliant as a meteor, and had a career as bright and almost as brief. On the breaking out of the Mexican war he laid aside his briefs, gave up a lucrative practice and entered the service of his country as a volunteer. In one of the battles before the City of Mexico he either got or took permission to join a troop of horse, and, impetuously charging the routed and retreating Mexican forces, away ahead of his party, up to the very gates of that city, he there "foremost fighting fell," and there fell on that bloody field no nobler spirit than thine young gallant Mills.

The next move toward a State organization was an act by the territorial Legislature passed in January, 1846; under this act delegates to a convention to form a constitution for the future State of Iowa were elected at the township elections in April. The delegates, thirty-two in number, met in convention at Iowa City on the first Monday in May, and formed a constitution which was submitted to a vote of the people at the August election, 1846, and ratified. A proclamation by Governor James Clark, of the Territory, followed, and the first election under it for State officers and members

* *Note by Dr. Parvin:* "The sobriquet was given him by Judge McFarland, a talented but eccentric Judge of that District.

of the General Assembly took place in October, 1846. And this is "the constitution as it was." It had a comparatively brief career. The people became dissatisfied with it and it was superceded by the constitution of 1857.

The constitution of 1857 is not a mere transcript or compilation made up of constitutional law, borrowed from other constitutions. As a matter of course, it contains many provisions taken from the old constitution and common to State constitutions generally; but it has the merit and distinction of containing some important new provisions, not found, it is believed, in other constitutions. I will speak of one or two as they occur to me. Section 4 of the bill of rights contains an important provision concerning the administration of justice. It relates to witnesses. The statutes of Iowa, all through our early history, and down to the winter of 1856-7, were stained by the presence of a law born of the spirit of the Dred Scott decision, and based upon its principles. The law said, in substance, this: "That no negro, mulatto, or Indian, or black person (whatever that may mean in addition to the three other classes) shall be a witness in any court or in any case against a white person." This law was repealed by the General Assembly that was in session at Iowa City during a part of the time that our convention was in session, which decided to bury that law so deep that there should be no danger of its resurrection. Hence the provision in these words: "Any party to a judicial proceeding shall have the right to use as a witness, or take the testimony of, any other person not disqualified on account of interest, who may be cognizant of any fact material to the case." This provision vindicates the doctrine of the equality of men before the law, and decrees that in all the broad limits of Iowa there shall be no distinction of race or color with respect to the admissibility of witnesses.

Another new provision relates to the security of the permanent school and University funds. This provision amounts to an insurance of those funds against loss or damage, not exactly by fire, but by some agency worse than fire—by mismanagement, defalcation, or frauds of the agents, or officers having charge of the funds. It is provided in section 3 of article 7, that all such losses shall be audited by the proper authorities and the amounts so audited shall be a permanent funded debt against the State in favor of the funds sustaining the loss, bearing annual interest of not less than six per cent. This provision was suggested by some heavy losses which had been suffered by those funds, prior to that time, by the mismanagement and defalcations of its custodians. It has doubtless had a salutary effect, tending to throw around those funds a degree of sanctity which of right belongs to them, as well as being a guaranty of their integrity. Another new constitutional provision was intended for the benefit of the honorable members of the General Assembly. It was known that it sometime happened that certain bills of doubtful expediency, if not something worse than that, became laws, for whose passage no members, except the member who introduced it, could be held directly responsible. The practice was apt to obtain in the last days of a session, when business had accumulated, and when the minds of members were apt to be engrossed with other

matters. If afterwards the inquiry was made, "How did that bill pass; what members voted for it?" the answer would be; "Nobody seems to know." The journal is silent. It simply states that on such a day such a bill was read a third time and passed—read perhaps by its title. To the question, shall the bill pass, if one or two ayes were heard and no sound in the negative, it would be declared passed to the surprise afterwards of members whose want of attention allowed it to become a law. In view of this practice, and to "reform it altogether," the new constitution (section seventeen of the legislative department) provides that no bill shall be passed unless by the assent of a majority of all the members elected to each branch of the general assembly, and the question upon the final passage shall be taken immediately upon its last reading, and the yeas and nays entered on the journal.

Now, there is another thing that the members of the convention of 1857 may be congratulated for having done, and that is for having put this fair city of Des Moines in the body of the constitution as the capital of the State—for having rescued the question of the location of the seat of government from the vortex of legislative contention, and for having placed it where the people could and did settle it for all time it may be.

If the stately structure on yonder hill, (pointing to the new capitol) at once a credit to the State and a symbol of her greatness, whose dome seems ambitious of rising, like the monument of Bunker Hill, "till it meet the sun in its coming, until the earliest light of morning shall gild it and parting day linger and play upon its summit," may be supposed to have some relation to the Constitutional Convention of 1857, and especially if the exceptional growth of this beautiful city, a city which we have seen emerge from the chrysalis state of the "Raccoon Forks" to the rank of the foremost city in the State—not altogether accounted for by her natural advantages, aided by the intelligent energy of her people, may also be supposed to have some relation to that convention, then I say how greatly more than handsome, how greatly more than princely, has now been the recognition of that relation in the splendid reception, the cordial welcome and large-hearted hospitality, accorded its surviving members on this occasion by her citizens.

I will close by saying that few periods of twenty-five years have possessed greater interest or greater historic importance than that of the last quarter century. It has been an era remarkable for progress, expansion and improvement in our own country, and to some extent throughout the world. It has been remarkable for progress in the achievement of inventive genius; remarkable for progress in useful arts and applied sciences; remarkable for progress in general knowledge and enlightenment; remarkable for progress in the comity and solidarity of nations, and in the principles of constitutional government; remarkable for progress in freedom of thought, freedom of inquiry, and freedom of speech, as well as for progress in civilization generally.

Without going into detail I may say that here at home we have seen our

own State advance in population, development, wealth, influence, and in all the elements of greatness, to the rank of the foremost member of the republic.

We have seen her achieve, by the valor of her sons, a record for patriotism, whose all luminous glory shall endure as long as love of country and brave deeds are honored among men.

We have seen our beloved country come forth from a baptism of fire and of blood, "redeemed, regenerated, and disenthralled"—slavery abolished a race enfranchised, the dogmas of State sovereignty, nullification, and secession, gone forever, and the last doubt removed that this great republic of our is a nation and not a league of States—a nation whose citizens, north, south, east and west, pointing to our *now* all glorious flag, may join in heart and voice, in the rapt acclaim:

"Forever float that standard sheet,"

over one country, one people, one destiny.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

BY N. LEVERING, COLEGROVE, CALIFORNIA.

AMERICA has yet to produce the man, aside from George Washington, whose name is more indelibly engraved on the hearts of her people than that of Abraham Lincoln. No name so dear to the hearts of the once enslaved and oppressed of America as that of Abraham Lincoln, who, Joshua like, commanded the sun, not to stand still, but no longer to rise upon a slave or set upon a bondsman on the American continent. The names of heroes and statesmen will be lost in the vortex of revolutions, while that of Abraham Lincoln will shine conspicuously in the galaxy of true greatness. Though cradled in poverty, he was crowned with the richest honors that ever encircled the brow of man. While in youth he yearned to imitate the father of his country, and be like him, he has left an example for emulous youth of his country. No nature so deep as his can be sounded only

by the pearls that it brings to the surface, yet one thing is clearly discernible, the true type of an American, and what that type through energy and honesty of purpose may attain—with no training only that of self, the stern realities of life was his schooling; though crude and economically applied, it developed his manhood and expanded his perception of life, while his vision was broadened and quickened and took in national life, when like a Cincinnatus he laid down domestic cares and took hold of the helm of the ship of state to guide it through the raging storm safely into port, amid the plaudits of freemen and the oppressed of the world whom he held in his heart, and his enemies who by honest and humane treatment he won back, thus developing native strength, herculean in its nature and blending in one stroke the names of countless heroes, for many of them could only understand men of their own kind and similar schooling, while Lincoln seemed to understand and comprehend men of all sorts, from all sections and regions of the country, and could adapt himself to the wants and interests of all—a stimulus to the well, and a soothing balm to the afflicted. His tall and ungainly form was a true type of the hardy and unpolished frontiersman, which carried with him that peculiarly flavored frontier coarseness that was conspicuous from his youth, and rendering the name of Abraham Lincoln the greatest among the liberators of the oppressed of the world, a name that grows greater and more illustrious as time takes its flight, and like that of “John Brown’s soul, goes marching on” and on, accumulating in greatness and splendor until time shall be no longer.

Without the polish of education and the ordinary advantages of life, he grew and strengthened into manliness and dignity that made him acceptable and a welcome favorite without the ornament of grace, in the most refined circles of society. When we take a retrospective view of his life, we are led to the irresistible conclusion that an All-wise Providence schooled him in the humblest walks of life that he might the better understand the people and their wants, thus fitting

and qualifying him as their wise counselor and leader, who, Moses-like, smote the sea of fraternal blood with the rod of freedom and led the bondsmen through to scenes of liberty and peace, preserving the bonds of union and liberty of souls.

It was at Circuit Court, in Urbana, in Champaign County, Illinois, presided over by his honor David Davis, in May, 1853, that I first saw Abraham Lincoln. Having some thought of entering the profession of law, I was naturally attracted to the court room for the purpose of gaining something that might interest and benefit me. While conversing with a friend in the court house yard, near a small group of men who were earnestly engaged in an animated discussion on some subject of interest, my attention was particularly attracted to one of them, who, like a Saul of Tarsus, was head and shoulders above them all, and who appeared to be the leading spirit in the conversation. He was standing with his back to me, his tall form surmounted with a silk plug hat, tilted to the front, so that the back of the head was very conspicuous displaying the skill of some knight of the tonsuring art, exhibiting to good advantage a pair of unusually large ears calculated to arrest the attention of the most casual observer. His remarkable appearance made me at once curious to know who this more than ordinary appearing man was; on inquiring of a friend near me, I was told that it was "Lincoln, the Springfield lawyer."

It might not be amiss here, to give a more general and minute description of his general appearance. Physically, he was tall, as before stated, rawboned, inclined to stoop, had long pendulous arms terminating with long bony hands, with feet corresponding, and clothed with physical strength, in proportion to his make-up; his movements were not graceful, but ungainly, possessing rather a herculean character, sufficiently so to be very noticeable. His forehead was high and broad, crowned with coarse dark hair that rather manifested an inclination to stand out, but did not conceal his well developed bump of veneration. His eyebrows were heavy, inclined to

the massive order, overshadowing dark grey eyes of a bright and humorous expression, that were not unfrequently enlivened by sparkling wit and humor, but when in the domain of justice they assumed a character of firmness and decision. When a melancholy cloud of sombre hue overshadowed the soul, they dropped into a dreamy and meditative state, exhibiting a heart responsive to humanity and its finer feelings. His nose was a little over the average size, but well shaped, corresponding quite well with rather prominent cheek bones that overlooked a large mouth usually wreathed with a smile and indicated a mirthful soul within, likewise firmness and decision. His manners were most cordial and friendly, the warm grasp of his hand sent a thrill of brotherly love to the heart, confirming confidence and esteem for the man, and making one feel that he stood in the presence of a true and genial friend. No one ever received his cordial greeting without a pleasant impress of the man and his social character. No one could administer a more pointed rebuke to the evil doer, and yet but few, if any, were his equal in magnanimity to those who sought his harm. No one having wronged another, was more willing to right it and repay with justice, than Abraham Lincoln. But few men possessed the combination of virtue and elements that go to make up the true man in the full acceptance of the term. Mirthfulness entered largely into his make-up and was a prominent feature in his character that added much to his popularity and notoriety. Many of his well-timed jokes will be coëxtensive with his illustrious name that will never be dimmed by the vortex of time. His plain, outspoken, frank and decisive answers are well illustrated in his reply to the committee of the American party in 1854, who waited upon Lincoln and Judge Stephen T. Logan, to inform them of their nomination by that party for the Legislature. R. H. Ballinger, a member of that committee, relates the interview as follows:

“In 1854 a committee was appointed by the American party (Know-nothings), of Sangamon County, Illinois, to inform

Abraham Lincoln and Judge Stephen T. Logan that they had been selected by that party as candidates for the Legislature. A Mr. Walgamot, myself and one other whose name I cannot recall, were members of that committee. We first called on Judge Logan and had a very pleasant interview. The information was favorably received by him and the nomination cheerfully accepted. The committee having interviewed one candidate, had no doubt of a favorable result with the other and younger candidate, Mr. Lincoln.

"We walked up one flight of stairs on the west side of the public square of Springfield, where stood the old State house. The first thing that attracted my attention was the old tin sign at the entrance, upon which was lettered 'A. Lincoln, Attorney-at-law.' We passed above, along a hall running some fifty feet. At the western extremity was a door upon which was fastened a pasteboard card. The inscription in pencil, declared it 'Lincoln & Herndon's Law Office.' We entered the office of the future great man. It contained none of the paraphernalia of the modern law office. I do not believe the pine table, chairs and library were worth exceeding one hundred and fifty dollars.

"Mr. Lincoln was alone and received us with characteristic kindness. Mr. Wolgamot, after a while, stated our mission. It was so long ago, that I cannot now give more than the substance of Mr. Lincoln's language. He stated that he had belonged to the old Whig party and must continue to do so until a better one arose to take its place. He could not become identified with the American party—they might vote for him if they wanted to; so might the Democrats; yet he was not in sentiment with this new party. Then he took the question up more in detail and asked us who the native Americans were. 'Do they not,' he said, 'wear the breech-clout and carry the tomahawk? We pushed them from their homes and now turn upon others not fortunate enough to come over as early as we or our forefathers. Gentlemen of the committee, your party is wrong in principle.'

“The conversation lasted for some time, and I wished many times before Mr. Lincoln was through that I had refused to serve on the committee. His great, half melancholy, half sympathetic face was frequently lighted up and almost put one into a trance. The kindly twinkle of the eye, the attractive smile told us there was more he wanted to say, and as nearly as I can remember he put it thus: ‘When the Know-nothing party first came up, I had an Irishman, Patrick by name, hoeing in my garden. One morning I was there with him, and he said, ‘Mr. Lincoln, what about the Know-nothings?’ I explained that they would possibly carry a few elections and disappear, and I asked Pat why he was not born in this country. ‘Faith, Mr. Lincoln,’ he replied, ‘I wanted to be, but my mother wouldn’t let me.’”

Although Mr. Lincoln refused the nomination and Judge Logan accepted it, the former led in the race some 400 votes, and both were elected, after which Mr. Lincoln resigned to run for United States Senator, but was defeated by Judge Trumbull.

When the general result of the election was known, it showed the Republicans had one of a majority in the election of a United States Senator. Lincoln having an eye to that position, resigned, that a Republican might be elected to fill the vacancy, for which an election was ordered. It so happened that election day was inclement, wet and cold and proved to be a bad day for Republicans and a good one for Democrats; a Democrat was elected as his successor, with the result of Lincoln’s defeat for United States Senator, by Trumbull. A few days after the election of Lincoln’s successor to the Legislature, I met Mr. Lincoln on the street in Springfield. He exhibited that same cordial and friendly feeling so characteristic of the man, while I noticed a marked change in his countenance; it did not wear that cheerful and jocular smile as formerly when I had met him, but rather a dejected and disappointed appearance. After the usual salutation and a few remarks as to my intended location etc., we separated

leaving me in a quandary as to what had come over him, as I had just returned from a trip west, and had not yet learned the facts relative to the election that had recently occurred. Soon after, meeting a friend to whom I expressed my surprise as to Mr. Lincoln's marked change in appearance, he explained Mr. Lincoln's disappointment, so that a solution to the whole matter was manifest.

Soon after seeing Lincoln at Urbana, I entered the law office of Leonard Swett, in Bloomington, Illinois, to finish my course of law study. Mr. Swett was practicing in the courts in Judge David Davis's district, in connection with Mr. Lincoln; this brought me into an intimate acquaintance with him. Some years after, Mr. Swett removed to Chicago where he soon established for himself a reputation high in his profession, and afterwards was known as the great Chicago lawyer, and the leading criminal lawyer of the west. Judge Davis, Lincoln and Swett usually traveled together around the judicial circuit, and as the means of conveyance was limited to but a few railroads and the see-saw stage coach, they usually made the trip in private conveyance with their own coachman. The writer, when nearing admission to the bar, received a special invitation to accompany the trio on a trip around the circuit, with a promise that he should be made a full fledged attorney before returning. The proposition was accepted and the trip was a most enjoyable one. As we rolled along over the broad undulating prairies, dotted here and there with rural homes and cattle feeding, not upon a thousand hills, but upon thousands of broad acres, the monotony was occasionally broken by a thriving little village that seemed like an oasis upon a desert. During the entire trip, the blues were kept at bay by the side-splitting jokes of Lincoln, which seemed inexhaustible and were apparently like the widow's cruse of oil, that never failed. Judge Davis, whose avoirdupois tilted the beam at 300 pounds, enjoyed the jokes hugely; at times it would seem that he would shed his vest buttons with laughter; he forcibly reminded me of the adage, "laugh and

grow fat," and Lincoln that of "grin and grow thin." It was during this trip that I saw and learned much about Lincoln. His suavity, genial and companionable qualities made him appear like one that I had known from childhood. He gave us a brief history of his pioneer life in Illinois, of his varied occupations as a farmer and rail-splitter, a boatsman, mechanic, merchandising, etc. How he carted his goods with an ox team from Chicago to Salem in Sangamon County, not far from Springfield, then his home. When speaking of himself, he displayed neither pride nor egotism, with simple unostentatious manners as if he were one of the most common. I was profoundly impressed with his true greatness as a man and lawyer. When his tall and bony form towered up before the court and bar, all eyes were turned upon him, from the court to the most humble spectator. His plain matter-of-fact manner of expression, occasionally enlivened with wit and humor, was captivating to a jury and made him a most successful practitioner. No attorney could take more liberty seemingly at the bar than Lincoln, without a fine imposed for contempt of court. His peculiar manner of expression coupled with his imitative powers, caused the court to think of anything but contempt.

In swinging around the judicial circle, we struck Danville, Vermillion County, where we remained several days. There resided in Danville at that time, one Mrs. Corruthers, whose husband was proprietor of one of the leading hotels in the town. Mrs. Corruthers had a son by a former husband, who was admitted during that term of court, to the bar. In honor of the occasion, Mrs. Corruthers gave a party to the court and bar.

The spacious parlor of the Corruthers house was well filled with ladies, attorneys and other friends. Mrs. Corruthers was a remarkable lady in point of intellect as well as avoirdupois, in which she was a counterpart of Judge Davis, for when weighed in the balance, she was not found wanting. She was a niece of President Monroe, was well educated and

accomplished, and had for many years filled with credit the editorial chair. She was skilled in politics, and well posted in all the great questions of the day. Her vivacity, suavity and sparkling wit were the life of the company around her and made her the center of attraction, particularly so, when she and Judge Davis, at the suggestion of Mr. Lincoln, were seated side by side in large arm chairs in the center of the parlor, where their oleaginous appearance was the subject of many jocular remarks and much pleasantry. I observed Mr. Lincoln reclining on a lounge with his eyes fixed upon the corpulent couple who were styled by the company, the center of attraction, while a broad smile lit up his face, dispelling the last ray of melancholy, and told of self enjoyment. As I looked at him, I became curious to know the cause of his mirthful demonstration and approached him with the remark, "Mr. Lincoln, I would like to know what amuses you?" when he broke out in a hearty laugh, and said, "I have just been thinking that if there were no one here to-night but Judge Davis and Mrs. Corruthers, it might well be reported a large and respectable meeting, as both are large and both are respectable." During the evening, the conversation took a political turn; Mrs. Corruthers, who had recently spent several months in Washington, gave her opinion of men and measures. She was not very sparing on Stephen A. Douglas. After making some sharp criticisms on his political course, as well as his personal appearance, said she, "When I was in Washington, Judge Douglas was courting a Southern lady, who was spending the winter there. She was larger than I, and would tilt me up in the balance. When I saw Douglas walking by her side, I was forcibly reminded of a bantam rooster strutting along the side of a Shanghai hen."

Lincoln was a lover of poetry and courted the muse much. When alone, he was often heard repeating some favorite poem. Young was among his favorite authors. When retiring at night, as he approached his bed, he would often begin, as he rolled back the blankets, repeating Young's poem on "Life, death and immortality."

"Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep,
He like the world his ready visit pays,
When fortune smiles; the wretch forsakes;
Swift on his downy pinions flies from woe,
And lights on lids unsullied with a tear," etc.

He could repeat much of Young, and it was said, all of Burns, as well as many others. On Sunday, he would entertain us by reading from some favorite poetic author. His style of reading was most interesting, as he usually adapted his voice to the character of what he was reading. If it was of a pathetic character, he read in a pathetic mood. If a jocular character, then in a jocular manner with an occasional mimic if required, for which he was noted. One could sit for hours and listen to his reading and not tire.

When addressing a jury, he sometimes read from a law or other book, a passage relating to his case, and when he came in contact with a Latin word or phrase, he would sometimes stop and remark that he had run on to a jaw-breaker, and would slowly spell out the word in a drawling manner, and then make a ludicrous blunder in the pronunciation, which was sure to convulse court and jury in laughter. In this way he was sure to get the undivided attention of all. As before remarked, he could take more liberties at the bar than any attorney in the same court and escape a fine for contempt. His witticisms, pointed jokes and keen discrimination of points of law, made him a universal favorite at the bar, which received his opinions when impressively given, with more weight than is usually given to the opinion of attorneys.

When courting the muse, Lincoln had a counterpart in Leonard Swett, for he seemed to recite poems by the volume; "Tom Moore" was one of his principal favorites. He could repeat every line of "Lalla Rookh." I once heard him challenged by a friend, on a wager that he could not. He readily accepted the challenge, and at once started in, and before he had completed the task, the challenger was so well convinced that he was equal for the occasion, that he yielded the point and passed over the wager.

Lincoln and Swett were men of very similar literary tastes, though Lincoln had only received a very limited education, while Swett, a classical; they were both eminent in their profession, possessing unbounded confidence in each other's judgment. After Lincoln had been elevated to the chief magistracy, he not unfrequently called Swett to Washington, to consult with him relative to the critical condition of the nation, and tendered him a foreign appointment which was declined on the ground that he did not want to abandon his profession, which yielded him a very large income. Years after, Mr. Swett delighted large Chicago audiences with lectures on the life and character of Abraham Lincoln, his bosom friend—surely no one was more competent for the work. Lincoln and Swett were formidable lawyers to cope with; what Swett failed to accomplish with fine oratory and eloquence, Lincoln accomplished with his masterly capacity of grasping the strong points, and presenting them in his forcible and impulsive manner, and when found necessary, spiced with witticism and jocularity.

Judge David Davis, before whom Lincoln practiced many years, was doubtless more competent to give Lincoln's true character as a lawyer, than any other man who knew him. He spoke of him as follows: "In all the elements that constituted a lawyer, he had few equals; he was great at *nisi prius* and before an appellate tribunal, he seized the strong points of a cause and presented them with clearness and great compactness. His mind was logical and direct, and he did not indulge in extraneous discussions. Generalities and platitudes had no charm for him. An unfailing vein of humor never deserted him, and he was able to claim the attention of court and jury when the cause was most uninteresting, by the appropriateness of his anecdotes. His power of comparison was large and he rarely ever failed in a legal discussion to use that mode of reasoning. The ground work of his mental and moral being was honesty, and a wrong case was poorly defended by him. The ability which some eminent lawyers pos-

ness of explaining away the bad points of a cause by ingenious methods was denied him. In order to bring into activity his great powers, it was necessary that he should be convinced of the right and justice of the matter which he advocated; when so convinced, whether the cause was great or small he was usually successful." I was present at the trial of a cause in Judge Davis' court in Bloomington, Illinois, against a prominent physician for malpractice, in which case Lincoln was attorney for plaintiff. When he was cross-examining a newly fledged M. D. who was disposed to be somewhat bombastic, Lincoln thought to knock a little of the wind out of his sails, and cautioned the doctor not to use many jaw-breakers as none of the jury had ever swallowed a dictionary. During the examination, Lincoln read from two different authors on medical jurisprudence. One of the books was bound in blue pasteboard, which Lincoln denominated as "old blue back." The other was bound in calf. There was a grave conflict between the two authors upon the point at issue. Lincoln pressed the question upon the witness as to which of the two authors was right, "Now," said he, "doctor, which of the two do you pin your faith to, 'old blue back' or 'smooth calf?'" The doctor hesitated as if making up his mind, when Lincoln again propounded the interrogatory with a slight variation. 'Doctor, which do you prefer, 'old blue back' or 'calf?'" The doctor thinking to treat the question with levity, retorted, "I prefer bull," when Lincoln replied, "I reckon so, from the bull you've made."

No man ever possessed a higher sense of honor or was more ready to resent an injustice done another, let him be friend or foe, than Lincoln. This feature in his character was illustrated at a public meeting in the court room at Springfield, as related by a friend. The character of the meeting I now do not remember, but I think it was political. The speaker, Col. E. D. Baker, made use of some remark which angered the audience and made them clamorous to lay violent hands upon him. Lincoln's office at that time, was in an

upper room in the court house. There was a trap door in the floor of his office immediately over the judge's stand. Lincoln hearing the turmoil below, threw back the trap door and lay down upon the floor and looked down until he had fully taken in the situation, when his long legs were seen dangling down through the door, and he dropped upon the speaker's stand, when he seized a large pitcher that stood upon the speaker's desk, and called out, "Gentlemen, this is a land of free speech, where every man has a right to speak his sentiments, and the first man who lays a violent hand upon this speaker, I will break this pitcher over his head." The excitement at once quieted down and the speaker resumed without further interruption.

The late Rev. W. E. Johnson, of the M. E. Church, once related to the writer that when he was stationed at Springfield in 1849 and 1850, while holding meeting in a grove, in what is now a portion of the city, Mr. Lincoln was in attendance. During the service the meeting was attacked by some rowdies who threw missiles among the audience a stone striking Lincoln on the head. This sort of gospel hammer was not relished by Abraham, who had a desire for something more spiritual. He at once made an appeal to the city authorities for protection of the worshippers, which was granted, and a strong guard was placed around the meeting while it continued. In these two cases he showed his love of justice and his regard for the rights of others.

Lincoln's jocular proclivities were most natural and cropped out on almost every occasion and invariably quite appropriately. A Mr. Clark, of Sangamon County, Illinois, related to me an instance of his jocular wit. Clarke's father raised considerable tobacco, which after he had cured and twisted into large twists, or as they called it, hands, he sold it out to consumers of the weed. A customer in Springfield requested Lincoln, as he was to pass Clark's place on business, to call and get him a piece of tobacco. Clark threw down a large twist or hand, and said, "Cut off what you want," when

Lincoln picked it up and said, "Does it make any difference where I cut it?" "No," said Clark, "cut it where it suits you," then said Lincoln, "I'll cut it in Springfield," and walked off with the entire twist.

At the bar his vein of wit and humor appeared spontaneous, and to him it seemed an essential element in the trial of his case. When trying a case of assault and battery, in Bloomington, Lincoln asked a witness where the assault took place; the witness replied in a ten acre field on the farm of John Smith, in McLain County, Illinois. The witness was somewhat liberal and profuse in his statement. Lincoln being a good judge of human nature, at once sized him up and saw there was an opening for sport. He said, "Mr. Witness, you say that the fight took place in a ten acre field?" "Yes." "In your opinion, was it not a poor crop of a fight to the acre?" "Yes, Squire," said the witness, "the poorest crap that I ever seed, and arter this court thrashes and grinds it, and you lawyers toll it, there will be durned little of it left."

During the September term of court in Bloomington in 1854, just after Lincoln had arrived from Springfield, I met him on the street talking to some friends in his usual convivial manner; as I approached him he remarked, "Well, I am the handsomest man in Bloomington." "Will you leave that to the ladies?" said one, "Yes," said he, "to one down in Springfield." The mirror had often admonished him that nature in her finishing touches upon his person had omitted the lavishment of beauty on the bony angles of his ungainly form,—hence his irony as to his personal appearance for the amusement of others. When laughing, he usually thrust the fingers of one hand into the hair on one side of his head and began a vigorous scratching with a slight nodding of the head.

When I decided to take Horace Greely's advice, "Young man go West," Lincoln was in Bloomington attending court. As I was on my way to take the morning train, I observed the tall form of Lincoln on the opposite side of the street; he seemed to be wandering along rather aimlessly, when I called

to him and said, "Good-bye, Lincoln." "What, are you off?" said he with an air of surprise. "Yes," I replied. "Well, where are you going?" he queried. "To Iowa to hunt out a home and carve out a fortune," I answered. "Well if that is the case, I will accompany you to the depot and see you off; it is some time yet until court convenes, and I am out on a morning stroll," he continued. It was nearly a mile to the depot. As we walked along, he gave me many kind words of advice as to success in business in my new location. "My name," he said, "is at your service; use it in any way that it will be of advantage to you, and should you ever require my services in the way of legal advice, you have only to write to me and I will most cheerfully assist you." I thanked him, and was more than ever deeply impressed with his noble and generous impulse, which since has marked him as one of boundless generosity—for several years after, the name of "Abraham Lincoln, Springfield, Illinois," was a prominent reference on my business cards. Arriving at the depot in advance of the train, we were standing upon the platform conversing, when my train pulled up. The first passenger to alight was Codding, a noted abolition speaker. So dark was his complexion that it seemed that the law of consanguinity claimed him as a relative of the oppressed for whom he was laboring. Lincoln's eye caught him as soon as he had struck the platform, when he turned to me and said, "Look! why there is Codding; just look at him; he has preached abolition so long that he is now turning black." Lincoln did not express himself as in full sympathy with Codding and his party—was opposed to inflammatory speeches and unjust measures that would irritate and inflame our Southern friends, "but I am opposed," he said, "to the further extension of slavery on just and legal grounds."

The whistle sounded our departure, when my hand was hid for a moment in the grasp of his large bony hand, while his lips gave utterance to a heart prolific with friendship. I could not realize then that I was grasping the hand that was to

strike the shackles from millions of the oppressed and elevate them in the scale of intellectual beings. That warm grasp of the hand, and friendly farewell still clings to my memory, and will until a throbbing heart shall cease to beat.

S. F. LATHROP.

SOLON FIELD LATHROP was born at Oriskany Falls, Onondia County, New York, in the year 1827, and at the time of his death was sixty-eight years old. He was educated at Augusta Academy, where he had for school mates, the late S. L. Rose, formerly a Judge in this Judicial District, and the late John J. Knox, at one time Comptroller of the Currency at Washington, D. C. In his early manhood he engaged quite extensively in the manufacture of household furniture in his native village. In the year 1852 he was married to Sarah E. Durkee, who survived her marriage but a few years, leaving an only daughter, who in her girlhood followed her sainted mother.

Inspired with the spirit of the time, he sold his possessions and came west, reaching the then Capital of the State on the first railroad train that entered that place on the first day of January, 1856. Looking for a place where he could make himself useful, he went to Waterloo, where he engaged, with the late Judge George W. Couch, in developing there the water power of the Cedar river, in erecting the mills that have contributed to the building up of that thriving town and its surrounding country.

In search of a better place for the founding of a home, and the employment of his time, skill and energies in bettering his own and the condition of his friends and neighbors, he came to Steamboat Rock late in the year 1856, purchased the water power on the Iowa river here, and commenced the

erection of the mill which stands to-day as a monument to his indomitable energy, perseverance and enterprise.

On the second day of December, 1857, Mr. Lathrop was married to Emily Moore, who went to her final rest in the month of May, 1893.

Failing health, and the rigors of our winter climate, induced him to seek a milder clime, and going to southern California where he found only partial relief, he returned home but a few days ago, and expired, where he had spent the best years of his laborious and useful life.

A public spirited citizen, an obliging neighbor, a kind and generous friend, and an enjoyable and social companion. he is in his own language "to be remembered for what he has done."

The funeral was largely attended by his old friends and neighbors of forty years from the residence of his brother-in-law, Walter Harned.

Steamboat Rock, June 11th, 1896.

DATES OF CERTAIN WARS, CAMPAIGNS, EXPEDITIONS, EVENTS, ETC.*



WAR of the Revolution, April 19, 1775, to April 11, 1783.

Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania, disturbances, 1782-1787.

Shay's Rebellion, Massachusetts, 1786-1787.

War with Northwest Indians, Miamis, Wyandots, Delawares, Pottawatomies, Shawnees, Chippawas and Ottawas, September, 1790, to August, 1795.

Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania, 1791-1794.

War with France, July 9, 1798, to September 30, 1800.

* Reprinted from the *Army and Navy Register*.

War with Tripoli, June 10, 1801, to June 4, 1805.

Burr Insurrection, 1805.

Sabine Expedition, Louisiana, 1806.

Naval affair in Chesapeake Bay, July 9 to August 5, 1807.

War with Northwest Indians, November, 1811, to October, 1813.

War with Great Britain, June 18, 1812, to February 17, 1815.

Florida or Seminole War, August 15 to October, 1812.

Peoria Indian War, Illinois, September 19 to October, 21, 1813.

Creek Indian War, Alabama, 1813-1814.

Seminole or Florida War, November 20, 1817, to October 31, 1818.

Campaign against Blackfeet and Arickeree Indians, Upper Missouri River, 1823.

Winnebago Expedition (no fighting), June to September, 1827, also called Le Fevre Indian War.

Sac and Fox Indian troubles in Illinois, 1831.

Black Hawk War, April 26 to September 21, 1832.

Pawnee Expedition, Indian Territory, June to September, 1834.

Toledo War, Ohio and Michigan boundary dispute, 1835-1836.

Seminole or Florida War, November 1, 1835, to August 14, 1842.

Creek disturbances in Alabama, May 5, 1836, to September 30, 1837.

Southwestern Frontier, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas (Sabine disturbances), no fighting, April, 1836, to June 30, 1837.

Cherokee disturbances and removal, 1836-1839.

Osage Indian troubles in Missouri, 1837.

Heatherly Indian disturbances on Missouri and Iowa line, 1838.

Mormon disturbances in Missouri, 1838.

New York, Aroostook and Canada (Patriot War) Frontier disturbances (no fighting), 1838-1839.

Mexican War, April 24, 1846, to May 30, 1848.

New Mexico Expedition, June 30, 1846, to February, 13, 1848.

Cayuse War, Oregon, Oregon Volunteers, 1848.

Navajo troubles, New Mexico, 1849-1861.

Continuous disturbances with Comanche, Cheyenne, Lipan and Kickapoo Indians in Texas, 1849-1861.

Pitt River Expedition, California, April 28 to September 13, 1850.

Yuma Expedition, California, December, 1851, to April, 1852.

Utah Indian disturbance, 1851-1853.

Rogue River, Yakima, Klikitat, Klamath and Salmon River Indian Wars in Oregon and Washington, 1851-1856.

Winnas Expedition against Snake Indians, Oregon, May 24 to September 8, 1855.

Sioux Expedition, Nebraska Territory, June to October, 1855.

Yakima Expedition, Washington Territory, October 11, to November 24, 1855.

Cheyenne and Arapahoe troubles, 1855-1856.

Seminole or Florida War, December 20, 1855, to May 8, 1858.

Gila Expedition, New Mexico, April 16 to September 16, 1857.

Sioux Indian troubles in Minnesota and Iowa, March and April, 1857.

Utah Expedition, 1857-1858.

Kansas Border troubles, 1857-1858.

Expedition against Northern Indians, Washington Territory, July 17 to October 17, 1858.

Puget Sound Expedition, Washington Territory, August 10 to September 23, 1858.

Spokane, Cœur d'Alene and Paloos Indian troubles in Washington Territory, 1858.

Navajo Expedition, New Mexico, September 9 to December 25, 1858.

Wichita Expedition, Indian Territory, September 11, 1858, to December, 1859.

Colorado River Expedition, California, February 11, to April 28, 1859.

Pecos Expedition, Texas, April 16 to August 17, 1859.

Antelope Hills Expedition, Texas, June 10 to September 23, 1859.

Bear River Expedition, Utah, June 12 to October 18, 1859.

John Brown Raid, Virginia, November and December, 1859.

Cortina troubles on Texas and Mexican border, 1859-1860,

Kiowa and Comanche Expedition, Indian Territory, May 8 to October 11, 1860.

Carson Valley Expedition, Utah, May 14 to July 15, 1860.

Navajo Expedition, New Mexico, September 12, 1860, to February 24, 1861.

Apache Indian War and troubles in Arizona and New Mexico, 1861-1890.

War of the Rebellion, April 19, 1861, to August 20, 1866. Actual hostilities, however, commenced upon the firing on Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861, and ceased by the surrender of the Confederate forces under General Kirby Smith, May 26, 1865.

Sioux Indian War in Minnesota and Dakota, 1862-1867.

War against the Cheyenne, Arapahoe, Kiowa and Comanche Indians in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Indian Territory, 1863-1869.

Indian War in Southern Oregon and Idaho, and Northern California and Nevada, 1865-1868.

Fenian raid, New York and Canada Border disturbances, 1865-1866.

Campaign against Lipan, Kiowa, Kickapoo and Comanche Indians and Mexican Border disturbances, 1867-1881.

Canadian River Expedition, New Mexico, November 5, 1868, to February 13, 1869.

Yellowstone Expedition, August 28 to October 25, 1871.

Fenian troubles, Dakota and Manitoba Frontier, September and October, 1871.

Modoc Campaign, November 28, 1872, to June 1, 1873.

Yellowstone Expedition, Dakota, June 4 to October 4, 1873.

Campaign against Kiowa, Cheyenne and Comanche Indians in Indian Territory, August 1, 1874, to February 16, 1875.

Sioux Expedition, Wyoming and Nebraska, February 13, to August 19, 1874.

Black Hills Expedition, Dakota, June 20 to August 30, 1874.

Big Horn Expedition, Wyoming, August 13 to October, 10, 1874

Expedition against Indians in Eastern Nevada, September 7 to 27, 1875.

Powder River Expedition, Wyoming, November 1 to December 31, 1876.

Big Horn and Yellowstone Expeditions, Wyoming and Montana, February 17, 1876, to June 13, 1877.

War with Northern Cheyenne and Sioux Indians in Indian Territory, Kansas, Wyoming, Dakota, Nebraska and Montana, 1876-1879.

Labor strikes in Pennsylvania and Maryland, July to October, 1877.

Nez Perce Campaign, June 14 to October 5, 1877.

Bannock Campaign, May 30 to September 4, 1878.

Piute Indian troubles, in Nevada and Idaho, 1878.

Ute Expedition, Colorado, April 3 to September 9, 1878.

Snake or Sheepeater Indian troubles, Oregon and Washington, 1879.

Disturbances of settlers in Indian and Oklahoma Territories, "Oklahoma Boomers," and the Cherokee Strip disturbances, 1879-1894.

Ute Indian Campaign in Colorado and Utah, September 21, 1879, to November 8, 1880.

Chinese Miner and Labor troubles in Wyoming, September and October, 1885.

Sioux Indian disturbances in South Dakota, November, 1890, to January, 1891.

Garzia troubles, Texas and Mexican Border disturbances, 1891-1893.

Miner disturbances in Idaho, July to November, 1892.

"Industrial Army," "Commonwealers," "Coxeyites" and Labor disturbances, 1894.

Railroad, Pullman and Labor strikes extending from Illinois to Pacific Coast, June to August, 1894.

Bannock Indian troubles, July and August, 1895.

STATE BOUNDARY DISPUTES.

THE recent settlement of the Missouri-Iowa boundary by a commission under appointment of the United States Supreme Court calls attention to similar events in the history of our country.

One of these events is worthy of more than passing notice because of its prominence for more than two and a half centuries.

In 1630 a colony of Hollanders made a settlement upon the Delaware near the present site of Lewes, Delaware. The settlement was destroyed by Indians three years later. In 1637 the Swedish West India Company purchased the lands from Cape Henlopen as far north as Trenton, New Jersey. The Dutch disputed the settlement and built a fort at New Castle, Delaware, which the Swedes captured in 1654, but were dispossessed the following year. In 1664 as a result of the possession of New Netherlands by the English, the Duke of York became proprietor of the territory held by the Dutch. In 1682 William Penn, who had obtained the grant of Pennsylvania, purchased from the Duke of York his claim to New Castle and to a piece of land extending twelve miles from New Castle in all directions and upon the south to the sea. Penn then attached this newly acquired territory, divided into three counties, now known as Delaware, to Pennsylvania.

But he found a rival claimant in the family of Lord Baltimore, who rested his claim upon a charter given Lord Balti-

more about the year 1628, and renewed to his son in 1632. This charter covered the entire States of Maryland and Delaware. The charter named the lands granted as those "hitherto uncultivated." Penn claimed that the lands he had purchased of the Duke of York had been cultivated before the charter was given Lord Baltimore, since in 1630, a colony of Dutch had settled upon Delaware soil. The Calverts and the descendants of Penn were thus involved in a long continued legal contest before the English courts. It was at last determined that the lands in dispute should be equally divided. A very peculiar method of division was determined upon. 1. A circle of twelve miles radius was to be drawn around New Castle (Old Fort Casimir), as per agreement of Penn with the Duke of York. 2. A base line to be run due east and west was to be established across the peninsula between the Cheaspeake and the Delaware bays, what is now the southern line of Delaware. 3. From the center of this base line, the southwest corner of Delaware, a line was to be run as tangent to the circle about New Castle. 4. From the point of tangency a line was to be run due north to the parallel fifteen miles south of Philadelphia. 5. From this point of intersection westward a line was to be drawn as far as the boundaries of Maryland and Pennsylvania extended. Delaware thus became Penn's, and Maryland Calvert's property.

After some delay in settling details local surveyors began the work, but before its completion Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon came from England in 1767 to supervise the survey, and they ran the east and west line along the parallel of $39^{\circ} 43'$ to a point 244 miles west of the Delaware river where they were stopped by the Indians. This line is known as Mason and Dixon's line and so far as it extends marks the dividing line between Free Pennsylvania and Slave Maryland, though it was not designed as a dividing line between freedom and slavery as some people have been led to believe. A little later the arc was surveyed which marks the northern limit of Penn's three Delaware counties, but it so happened that a

triangular strip was left between Northeastern Maryland and Northern Delaware, which was of no consequence so long as Delaware remained as part of Pennsylvania. In 1776 the inhabitants proclaimed their independence and set themselves forth as a colony under a constitution of their adoption.

The triangle then became a source of contention, claimed by Delaware in spite of abundant evidence that it belonged to Pennsylvania. It was thus a sort of "No Man's Land," and for a century was a scene of duels and prize fights innumerable. Fifty years ago surveyors established the right of Pennsylvania and set stones upon the boundary, but this survey was not recognized by Delaware. At last, about three years ago, the dispute was referred to a commission headed by Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, and Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, of Pennsylvania.

In accordance with the decision of this commission, the Legislature of Pennsylvania ceded the triangle to Delaware, but made a new survey which placed part of the territory in Pennsylvania.

One good Quaker farmer whose property was thus transferred into Pennsylvania is making complaint over his expatriation, and declares that as he *cannot* vote in Delaware, the home of his ancestors, he *will not* vote in Pennsylvania. Born a Delawarean, he will never acknowledge himself a Pennsylvanian, but the collector of taxes will doubtless treat him as such.

J. L. PICKARD.

SAMUEL STORRS HOWE.

REPRINTED FROM THE ANNALS OF IOWA FOR APRIL, 1896.

BY FREDERICK LLOYD.

[The writer wishes to here acknowledge his obligation and extend his thanks to Mrs. Laura S. Huff (Mr. Howe's niece), of Washington, Iowa, for kind assistance rendered him in the preparation of this sketch by supplying

the notes relating to Mr. Howe's career before his coming to Iowa, and to his genealogy, all of which, as here recorded, was compiled by her, and much of it is given in her own phraseology]

THE first family of the name of Howe came from England, as we are informed by old manuscripts still in the possession of the Iowa family of this name. John Howe settled in Sudbury, Massachusetts, in 1640, and was the first-made "freeman" to vote. His father, another John Howe, was a direct descendant of the Howe family of Hadinghall, Warwickshire, England. This John Howe was connected with Lord Charles Howe, Earl of Lancaster, in the time of King Charles I.

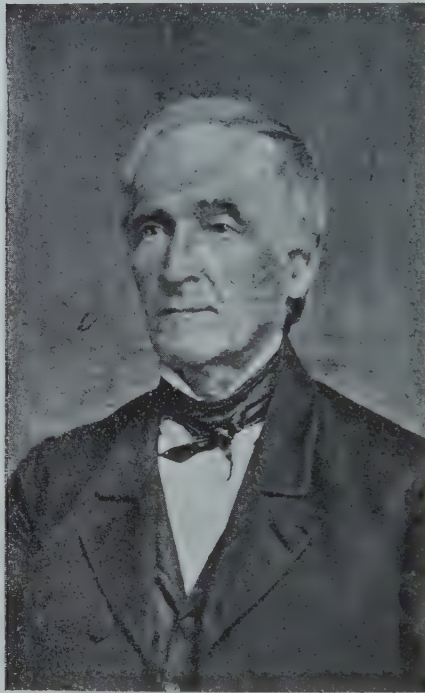
About thirty years after the formation of the Massachusetts Colony the Howe descendants emigrated to Marlborough and became "selectmen" to keep order in the church. In May, 1656, of thirteen persons signing a petition to the General Court to incorporate the town the second name is that of John Howe. The town was incorporated in 1660 by the records, and the Indian deed to the Howe family for lands bears date June 12, 1684. John Howe died in 1668, leaving a large family in Marlborough, there being twenty-eight voters alone of that name. In 1711 four of the twenty-six garrisons were commanded by Howes. David Howe built in 1776 at Sudbury the "Howe Inn," whose sign was the "Red Horse," immortalized by the poet Longfellow in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn." The coat-of-arms, a copy of which was presented to the Worcester Society, bore on its scroll the words, "By ye name of Howe." We quote from the verse of Longfellow a description of the landlord and his coat-of-arms.

"But first the landlord will I trace;
Grave in his aspect and attire;
A man of ancient pedigree,
A Justice of the Peace was he,
Known in all Sudbury as 'The Squire.'
Proud was he of his name and race,
Of old Sir William and Sir Hugh,
And in the parlor, full in view,
His coat-of-arms, well framed and glazed

Upon the wall in colors blazed;
He beareth gules upon his shield,
A chevron argent in the field,
With three wolf's heads, and for the crest
A wyvern part-per-pale addressed
Upon a helmet barred; below
The scroll reads, "By the name of Howe."
And over this, no longer bright,
Though glimmering with a latent light,
Was hung the sword his grandsire bore
In the rebellious days of yore,
Down there at Concord in the fight."

Of such ancestry sprang Samuel Storrs Howe, who was born in Shoreham, Vermont, June 20, 1808. His father was a son of Captain John Howe of the Revolutionary army. His uncle, Abner Howe, died in the same service, and the Worcester Society has erected a monument to his memory. The father of our subject was Job Lane Howe, born in the town of Brookfield, Massachusetts, who married Deborah Barrows, of Mansfield, Connecticut, and removed to Vermont in 1796, when it was quite a wilderness. He bought a farm at Shoreham, about three miles from Lake Champlain, and helped to build roads, leaving fine shade trees, some of which still remain on the "Cream Hill" road. He was an architect, a builder, a wheelright, a millright and a ship-builder, and had a contract to build the first "meeting house." Rev. Daniel O. Morton, whose son, Ex-Vice President Levi P. Morton, was born there, was one of the first pastors of this primitive Congregational Church. Under his preaching our Howe in 1821, when thirteen years old, was one of the many converts. The first American missionaries to foreign lands were sent out from this little inland town. Probably few of the newspaper critics who were wont to fling their poisoned political arrows at the former Vice-President of the United States for complicity in the *Shoreham* hotel management at Washington knew the derivation of the name.

Of this branch of the Howe family, which by the records was the sixth generation in America, there were four brothers



*Your brother,
Sam. Storrs Howe*

and one sister, of whom Samuel Storrs was the youngest. He and the oldest brother were thought too delicate for the farm or a trade and were sent to college. The eldest, after his graduation at Middlebury, Vermont, became Principal of Castleton Academy in Vermont, and in 1821-2 Samuel Storrs was fitted for college under this brother's instruction, and entered Middlebury College in 1825. His health was delicate, but he was graduated third in his class, August 19, 1829. In 1829-30 he pursued his studies at Andover Theological Seminary, Massachusetts, and taught for a few months in the

Castleton Academy. His father had extended his business into Crown Point, and built the Church and some stores there which are still in good condition. So thoroughly was the work done and so durable was the material that it was not necessary to renew the shingles for fifty years. His parents are buried near the church. His brother, Professor Henry Howe, having accepted the position of Principal of the Canandaigua Academy, New York, Samuel Storrs acted as his assistant during the year 1831. It was then and still is one of the leading institutions of the State of New York. The distinguished mathematician Robinson was graduated under their instruction, and the still more famous statesman Stephen A. Douglas was also their pupil. The unfortunate young Philip Spencer, who, as a midshipman of the U. S. sloop-of-war "Somers," was sacrificed in the relentless cause of naval discipline and executed by Captain Alexander Slidell Mackenzie for mutiny, was also one of their students.* Indeed, students from all over the Union and even from Mexico, sought their tutorship.

*This event produced a great sensation, for Spencer's father, John C. Spencer, was Secretary of War at the time, and the vessel was only a few days' sail from a United States port. The commander's conduct was justified but not approved, and he was never given command of a ship again, Young Spencer was a mere lad, rash and adventurous but not malicious. When told of his fate he said, "This will kill my mother." A village society organized by him now counts many thousand members. Mackenzie was a brother of that Slidell, who with Ex-U. S. Senator Mason, was overhauled at sea by Capt. Wilkes of the U. S. Steamer San Jacinto, and taken prisoner from a British vessel, the *Frent*, while on their way to Europe in 1861 as envoys from the Confederate States. Mackenzie had taken this name which, as a *sine qua non*, went with a rich Scotch estate. One of his sons, General Ranald Slidell Mackenzie, was a brilliant young Union officer during the war, and when subsequently as Colonel of the fourth U. S. Cavalry he was seemingly on the point of promotion, his mind became deranged and his death soon ensued. It is thus that genius and insanity are so closely allied. The Spencer family is one hardly less brilliant than the Slidells or Mackenzies. They are scattered from one side of the continent to the other and even across the Pacific, and many of them have been distinguished. The third President of our State University was

Samuel Storrs, from the end of 1831 to August, 1834, was pursuing his theological studies, first at Andover, and finally at Princeton, latterly under the preceptorship of Professor Robert B. Patten, spending the vacation seasons teaching Greek and Sacred History, and to beginners Hebrew. August, 1834, he was licensed to preach on the recommendation of the Professors of Edgeville Seminary by the Middlesex Union Association, and was graduated September 10th of the same year. In 1835 he was appointed Tutor in Middlebury College, Vermont, but resigned the following year to take charge of the Classical Department of Cambridge Academy, New York, where he remained two years.

In 1838 he accepted a call to preach at West Dresden, Yates county, New York, and in 1840 settled at Painted Post, New York. It was soon after this that, contemplating entrance into foreign missionary work, he took a short course of practical medical instruction. In the summer of 1842-3 he preached in Ticonderoga,* New York, near Lake George, and from 1843 to 1846 he officiated in Brashear Falls, New York, very acceptably, having been installed Pastor of the Presbyterian Church formed under his ministry, but resigned in 1846 to accept the Secretaryship of the "Western Educational Society" at Auburn, New York.

In June, 1849, he accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church

Oliver M. Spencer who afterwards was U. S. Consul at Genoa, Italy, and later U. S. Consul General at Melbourne, Australia, where he died in August, 1895. George E. Spencer, of another family, was Secretary of the Iowa State Senate of 1858; during the war he was Colonel of a loyal Alabama regiment, and after the war was elected U. S. Senator from Alabama.

*Recently workmen while digging near a grave in Ticonderoga found an old decayed box and near by a grave stone roughly inscribed "*Te L' How.*" Rev. Joseph Cook, of Boston, the famous lecturer, who examined it with others, has expressed his conviction that it was the grave of Lord Howe, who was killed in that locality, although it was supposed he had been buried at Albany. Thus have two collateral descendants of the same ancestry been honorably associated at the same place in their antipodal capacities, one in war and one in peace.

of Iowa City, and was installed Pastor by the Presbytery of Des Moines.

Mr. Howe, in the course of his work in the ministry was tractable to the advice of his friends. On account of the delicacy of his health he at one time desired to enter the foreign missionary field. It was Rev. Lyman Beecher, father of Henry Ward Beecher, who dissuaded him from this course.

On coming to Iowa City, he found what is now locally known as the "Old Stone Church," in a partially finished state, and set himself about collecting funds for its completion. His name is therefore doubly associated with this "venerable pile, so old it seemed only not to fall," for here the State Historical Society, (of which Samuel Storrs Howe was Corresponding Secretary and the first editor of its quarterly publication, *The Annals of Iowa*,) had its Cabinet and Library from 1868 to 1882. For more than fifty years its grey walls have turned the hurricane and blizzard, its vaulted dome trembled with pulpitish appeals and the resonance of prayer and anthem. But before being deserted by the Historical Society it had become the haunt of mice and rats which have left their impress on many a newspaper file and book-cover.

In 1862 Mr. Howe was elected Corresponding Secretary of the Historical Society. He saw the importance of the Society having a publication of its own as a medium of exchange with other similar societies, and the result was the issue of *The Annals of Iowa*, the first number bearing date January, 1863, a quarterly, at first of forty-eight pages, but later enlarged to eighty pages. Its forty-eighth number, dated October, 1874, was the last of this series published. (It may be here stated parenthetically that for the years 1868 and 1869 Dr. Sanford W. Huff, who in 1870 married the niece and protégé of Mr. Howe, Miss Laura S. Nickerson, was the Corresponding Secretary of the Historical Society and the editor of the *Annals*.)

It was about this time that Mr. Howe was interested in the collection of Indian relics for the Smithsonian Institution, and

it was in this way that the thought which he cherished of preserving the early pioneer and Indian history of Iowa had form and effect, until now it has become a subject sufficiently important in the minds of our people to secure the approval of the Legislature for the establishment of a second organization for its promotion.

His work was rather desultory and perhaps lacking in method, for he was a scholar and student and was unversed in business formulas, and for this reason the good that he effected being scattered over a large field is hard to aggregate and present in its totality. He was still more careless of his own personal interests. With considerable opportunity to acquire wealth he died destitute. No suggestion of misappropriation could ever apply to him. He was a mathematician, a classical scholar, a student whose field of research was not bounded by a curriculum.

He was a bachelor. A cross in love in early life cast a shadow over his path, but it was not one which the sun of Christian hope could not dispel when it shone upon it. The vows he took on entering the ministry were faithfully kept. No scandal ever soiled his gown. He was chaste as one feeding on the vitex berry. Though standing for Presbyterianism he was no bigot. He said the most comfortable sacrament he had ever taken was administered by a priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church whilst he kneeled between two lady parishioners. Orator, teacher, author, antiquary—"all things by turns," although capable if not eminent in all, he has left little distinctively impressive of his personality except in the memory of his friends.

One of the last rôles in which Mr. Howe appeared was as editor of "Howe's Annals," a faint revival of the old periodical, the first number of which appeared in 1883, and was continued at irregular intervals for three years, when failing health compelled its abandonment.

Mr. Howe was a kindly, genial man with his friends, and he had that faculty of adapting himself and his discourse to fit

his company which is not given to every one. Like the toad, locked in the rock of ignorant companionship he seemed dull and shriveled, but when liberated into the enlightened sphere of educated society he expanded into the dimensions of a genius.

In the autumn of 1887 Mr. Howe was invited to Castleton, Vermont, as the last living member of the Academy of his class, it being the centennial celebration of the institution, at which he was able to deliver an address.

Mr. Howe's health continued gradually to fail till October 26, 1888, when he died at his home in Iowa City, in his eighty-first year.

Iowa City, October 10, 1895.

"ANNA C. INGHAM."

BY MRS. ISADORE BAKER, OF IOWA CITY.



O nature will I take this weariness
That steals upon me with its mystic chill,
Till I am borne by its depression vast
Beyond the fortitude of human will.

Within the lake's blue heart there lies repose,
It's silvery murmurs shall my secret keep,
I long to pass from life as falls the rose
Into a gentle mystery of sleep.

My soul eclipsed by life's sad wonderment,
Sees but the star of faith's enduring gleam;
From out this shadow of environment
I follow, yes, I follow it in dream.

For love's sweet sake oh, dear ones—dearer now—
I fain would tarry; linger yet the while,
That I might clasp again your waiting hands
And warm my heart in sunshine of your smile.

A fate impels! I dare not disobey;
 It rules my spirit with untempered power,
 By its stern voice I know Gethsemane
 Is with me now and here—this very hour.

Farewell! The blessed Easter bells now fling
 Their rain of melody upon the air,
 I heed them not; my listening soul shall hear
 Their sweet triumphant music elsewhere.

Oh, bells of immortality, thy solace pour
 Into my troubled spirit, failing fast,
 I seek the Hand that leadeth evermore
 When hopes and joys of earth are overpast.

BUT the storm on the mountains gathers itself, every fold of it involved with thunder, doing its mighty work in its own dominion, nor snatching from you for an instant the abiding peace of the transcendent sky." Observe, in this description of Mr. Ruskin of a storm-cloud on the Alps, that it "gathers *itself*;" it is not acted upon but *acts*. In the tumultuous heart of it are the swift will and violence of passion; its anger, moreover, being emphasized by the "peace" of the infinite, "transcendent sky." In the literal truth of things, there can be in the cloud and in the sky neither rage nor rest; but into the unconscious agitation of the one and the unconscious calm of the other is breathed the poetic breath of life. Again, the aspiration of George Eliot to

—— "Join the choir invisible
 Whose music is the gladness of the world,"

is not only poetic but poetry. For, to the spiritual ear, the "gladness of the world" yields more heavenly strains than the anthems of cathedral choirs, and the thought is expressed in the melodious cadence of poetic form.

Mrs. Isadore Baker has written purely poetic lines. And if some benignly despotic, literary censorship should strangle at their birth the limping commonplace and modulated ravings of stupid and disordered brains, the excellence of her gift

would more signally appear. Many a true poetic note is lost in the din of unpoetic noise, and the noble name of poetry is persistently dishonored by imprinting its "broad arrow" on the meretricious verse that issues voluminously from the press. The space allotted to this article will not permit a review of Mrs. Baker's poetic work. But the readers of "Anna C. Ingham" cannot but feel its tender beauty, its entirely sympathetic touch with the heart whose unrest was forever stilled in the lake's calm depths, "whose secret is not joy but peace." The lines are pervaded with the "sad wonderment" of life; and mingled with it, like whisperings of spring in wistful autumn winds, are soft pulsings of the "bells of immortality."

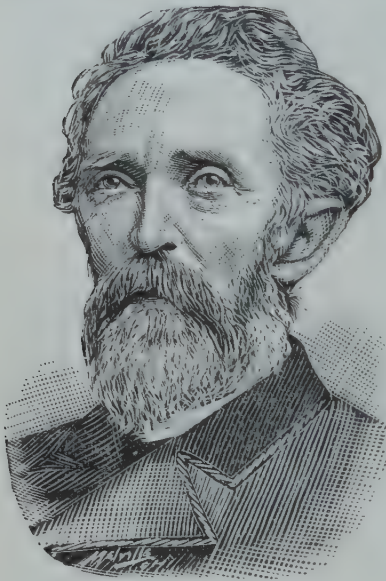
J. P. SANXAY.

FREEMAN McCLELLAND.

FREEMAN McCLELLAND was born November 28, 1830, in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. His parents were also natives of Pennsylvania, where his father was a miller.

When he was three years old his father died, and eleven years later his mother followed, leaving him in orphanage at fourteen years of age. Thrown upon the devices of his own resources he hired out on a farm, and later secured a clerkship in a store in the village of Madison, where he remained for two years. Then removing to Peru, Indiana, he entered a general mercantile store. While thus engaged he obtained his early self-education, by application to books in his spare hours. In 1849 he returned to Pennsylvania and became a pupil at Kittanning Academy for two sessions. In 1852 he began the study of medicine and in 1855 obtained the degree of M. D. from Jefferson Medical College.

After practicing a while in Pennsylvania he returned to Peru, where he had a good practice. But obeying the western impulse, in 1860, with two friends, a four-horse team and six months' provisions he started for the gold fields of Pike's



Peak, arriving in the locality of Denver July 4th, and remaining there till the following October, when he turned toward the east again, retracing his course as far as Cedar Rapids, destined henceforth to be his permanent residence.

In August, 1863, Dr. McClelland was commissioned by Governor Kirkwood Assistant Surgeon of the 16th Iowa, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. C. D. McNeill. He found his regiment resting in the vicinity of Vicksburg,

wearing well-earned laurels in the siege. To recount his military service onwards to the end of the war would be to tell of the Meridian Campaign in Mississippi, the Atlanta Campaign with its battles of a hundred days, the "March to the Sea" and the closing campaign of the war in the Carolinas.

After returning home at the close of the war, from arduous service his constitution was too much broken to justify him in entering upon a general practice in medicine, and he accepted an offer to edit the Cedar Valley Times, afterwards the Cedar Rapids Times, for a year. The year ended, he was fastened to it by natural affinity, and continued as its chief editor and finally its sole editor and manager to the day of his death.

During the administration of Governor Boies, Dr. McClelland was appointed, in the face of his newspaper republicanism,

visitor to the Insane Asylums and State Prisons, in recognition by the Governor of his own impartial independence and the Doctor's superior fitness.

In 1861 Dr. McClelland married Miss Josephine Stoddard, who became the mother of two children, one of whom only, Bertha, is living. The wife died in 1869.

In 1871 he married Miss Mary Gardner, who with two sons, Clyde and Ray, survives him.

At the election last November, Dr. McClelland was chosen with considerable unanimity a member of the House of Representatives in the State Legislature from Linn County. His health and strength, however, had been failing for a year, and when he was sworn into his seat the fangs of death were already fastened upon him, and after a short, fruitless effort to perform his duty as a legislator at Des Moines he was obliged to return home where he died February 13, 1896.

Dr. McClelland was popular as an army surgeon because skillful and attentive. He was respected and beloved as a citizen because he practiced industry and abstinence as he advocated them. He was influential as an editor because he was independent and fearless—not veering or flashy.

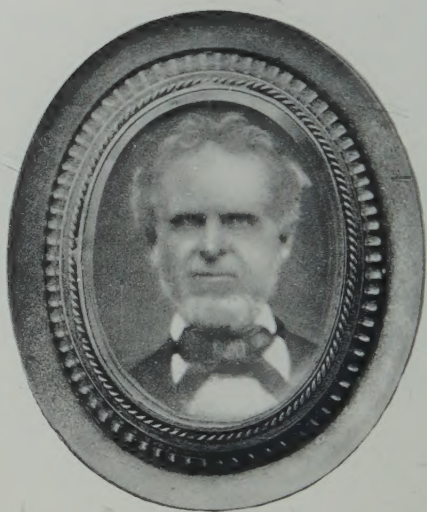
NOTES.

By the favor of Hon. Charles Aldrich, Editor of the *Annals of Iowa*, from the last April number of which we copy the sketch of Rev. S. S. Howe, we are enabled to present the portrait and autograph of this pioneer clergyman and antiquary as they appear in preceding pages of this number of *THE RECORD*.

We welcome to the list of the able corps of contributors to the pages of *THE HISTORICAL RECORD*, Mr. J. P. Sanxay, whose terse and just estimate of the poetic genius of Mrs.

Isadore Baker enhances the interest of this, the July issue. The numbers of *THE RECORD* are illumined, quarter by quarter, by the light freely issuing from many pens without other reward for the writers than the enjoyment always derived from the consciousness of having accomplished a good work.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE, the Recording Secretary, has again placed us under obligations by sending us a copy of his "Report of the Proceedings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at the twenty-seventh meeting, held at Cincinnati, O., and Chattanooga, Tenn., September 16-21, 1895." This was repeating its war history as to localities for some of its regiments at least, as many of the troops of the Army of the Tennessee essayed their service from the "Queen City" and were partakers of the great battle on the river of their name under the frowning crags of Lookout Mountain. This "Report" is a book of 284 pages, as elegantly printed and bound as former editions, and is brimful of patriotic utterances by surviving veterans—Gen. G. M. Dodge, the President, Col. Fred D. Grant, the orator of the meeting, Gen. A. Hick-enlooper, Mrs. Gen. John A. Logan, Gen. O. O. Howard, Major S. H. M. Byers, and many others, both Federal and Confederate, reviving memories of bivouac and battle, camp and march, danger and privation, and all the concomitants of the bloody days of the civil war.



Walter Fessenden